

The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,

O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
For One Year \$2.00
For Six Months 1.00
For Three Months50

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

VOLUME XXVIII.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, MAY, 24, 1906.

NUMBER 28.

The Home.

A Department Dedicated Especially to
Mothers and Wives and Designed
to Heighten the Joys and Co-
ment the ties of the
Whole Family
Circle

A Continued Plea for the Purity
and Sanctity of the American
Home.

If possible, make home so pleasant
and inviting that children will not
care to run the streets at night. But
keep them off the streets.

Home influences make for good or
evil. How careful, then, ought we to
be that the impressions made count
for good.

The parent makes a mistake who
rules as with a rod of iron. The tactful
parent controls with such skill as
that the child is hardly conscious that
he is being ruled.

Fathers and mothers should become
companions to their children. Talk much
to them, visit with them, get interested
in their little affairs, keep close to them.
In this way you may control, and win their love.

It is the gravest of mistakes for par-
ents to permit their sons and daugh-
ters to grow up in idleness. They
should have time for play and reaction
but they can never fulfill their intended
mission in life if they are not taught
to be industrious.

THE FIRESIDE CIRCLE.

The passing of the old-time fireside
family circle is, for some reason,
greatly to be regretted. Modern con-
veniences are good things, and after
they have once been enjoyed, few, if
any, would be willing to give them up.
Hot water, hot air, steam, gas or open
grate heat in a half dozen rooms or
the home increases our bodily and
mental comfort, but these 20th century
conveniences lead, after all, to
some conditions that are to be deplored.

The time was, not so many years ago,
when almost every home had what is commonly called its sitting or
lying room. Here was created and
flourished the fireside circle which,
from time immemorial, has furnished
an always prolific theme for sermon,
story and song. Here, if the home
were ideal, father and mother ruled
jointly as an always just and loving
king and queen, and the children were
their loyal subjects. This family cir-
cle was at the same time a little repub-
lic, a pure democracy at whose forum
were discussed, if not always decided,
every reviewable subject affecting the
family's thought and action. Here it
was that the popular stories of the
day were read, father, mother and the
older children taking turns at reading
aloud by the tallow dip, candle or
lamp, while every member of the fire-
side group had his interest keyed to
the highest pitch in following the leading
figures of the novel and wondering
what was going to happen next.

Here, too, came up questions of gen-
eral, current and local history, neighbor-
hood happenings, the doings of
persons, the conduct of school and
church, matters of social and moral
ethics and an infinite variety of things
that arise to give shape and permanence
to character. Here the parents
helped the children in their books and
taught them to think and investigate
for themselves. Here songs were
sung, anecdotes told, literary gems
committed, riddles solved, games played,
nuts cracked, corn popped and this
family fireside, if rightly constituted
and governed, was one of the happiest
spots on earth.

At the old time fireside, all were to-
gether. This was especially true af-
ter the supper hour in the fall, winter
and spring. The work of the day was
done. A cheerful fire blazed brightly
upon the hearth, the lamp was lighted,
and around the table were seated the
father with a daily paper, the mother
absorbed in a magazine, Johnny, with
pad and pencil, solving problems,
Mary studying her geography lesson,
while little Susie was finding the most
delightful amusement with her doll and
kitty. Isn't that a beautiful pic-
ture? Won't it be a pleasant one to
look to in all the years to come? Next
evening the father might be seen read-
ing a history or the Bible, the mother
writing a letter, Johnny and Mary en-
gaged in games and little Susie with
a blanket over some chairs playing
house.

What an opportunity to lay the foun-
dation of character! Give a good
father and mother and proper home
influences for the formative period of
character, and in ninety-nine cases
out of a hundred the result will be up-
right and useful men and women.
And nowhere can so much be done to
shape the destinies of children
as in the family circle. As at the
table, the family are all together.
Unconsciously, but effectively, the
father and mother can so stamp the
character of their children with im-
mutable principles of right doing as

that their future conduct need give
them little or no concern.

The advent of modern means of
heating has lessened the opportunities
for character building at the family
fireside. It may be said that such di-
minished opportunities are not neces-
sary; but the regrettable condition ex-
ists nevertheless. Since all, or nearly
all, of the rooms are heated in mod-
ern fashion, not infrequently does it
happen that the father employs his
paper in the library, the mother her
magazine in the parlor, Mary spends
much of the evening in her bedroom,
Johnny entertains a boy friend in his
own chamber, while little Susie dis-
tributes her time among them all.

Enjoyable and desirable as are these
modern means of heating, they have
had the effect to impair the influence
of the fireside circle. In fact the long
cherished fire is fast passing away
and with it the impression-making
agencies and hallowed memories of
the family circle. The radiator or
regulator may send out abundant heat,
but there is nothing in either peculiar
to attract a family group or stir in-
to action the constructive energies of
the mind. It takes the broad, open
fire-place, with its sputtering embers
and cheering blaze to draw with mag-
netic power and create warmth of
body and mind. There is something
about it that inspires. It makes you
feel good and intensifies the fine fel-
low feeling of a family group.

At homes in which the open fire-
place of the living room has been dis-
placed by the hot air register and the
radiator, an effort should be made to
restore and maintain the family circle.
Decadence means a serious social
loss. Keep the children together. At
best they will be with you only a few
years, but while they do stay beneath
the parental roof, gather them about you
in the evening time as a hen
gatherers her chickens. Make this daily
family meeting so inviting and so
pleasant that no member will care to
stay away. Let every coming together
count for good. Draw the cords of
affection a little tighter and make the
resolve for right living a little stronger.
Drive home every day some good
impression in the unfolding character.
Help give it stability and strength.
Establish such a regard for it that the
children will feel, if they do not say,
"Thrice blessed is the Family Circle."

New Game and Fish Law.

Now that the fishing season is on it
may be of benefit to the fishermen to
know the game and fish laws before
they start out with their lines, hooks
and bait. The following is a synopsis
of the same.

Speckled Trout. Grayling, Land-
locked Salmon, California Trout and
German Brown Trout may be taken
with hook and line from May 1 to
Sept. 1 each year, excepting in Maple
river, Emmet county, which season is
May 1 to Aug. 1. It is unlawful to
have in possession any of these fish of
less than seven inches in length. It
is unlawful to take from the waters
of the AuSable river or any of its trib-
utaries, any Brook Trout, Speckled
Trout, Rainbow Trout or California
Trout of a less size than eight inches
in length, or for any person to take
from said waters more than 50 fish of
the kinds named in any one day, or
to take with him therefrom or to have
in his possession at any point away
therefrom more than 50 fish of said
kinds at any one time.

Black Bass. Black Bass may be taken with
hook and line only from May 20 to Oct. 1
following thereafter. They must not be
sold during closed season.

Protected fish must not be trans-
ported beyond the boundaries of this
state at any time.

Secretary Medcalf. Secretary
Medcalf has returned from the Pacific Coast where he went
as the personal representative of the
Administration to supervise the relief
work. He drove straight from the
train to the White House and made a
hurried verbal report to the President.
He said that the situation on the coast
was well in hand, that the relief work
under the direction of the Army and
of the Relief Committee was going on
as well as could be wished or expected.
But he said also that the magnitude of
the disaster was such that it was im-
possible to convey an impression of it
without either soaring off into mean-
ingless adjectives or else being com-
placent and failing to convey a real
impression of the situation. He said that
the description of the disaster was
the work of a historian twenty years
hence. But he said at the same time
that the people of the Coast with real
pluck were taking the best view of the
situation and were determined to re-
build the city on a grander scale than
it had ever known and that after the
loss might not prove such an un-
mixed misfortune.

Literary Note. "Smith, the minor poet," wrote the
literary editor, "has abandoned the
linen collar for the paper one. He
wears it all day, and writes poetry
on it at night."

Cruelty to Animals. For swinging a monkey round his
head by its tail, George Brown, a
showman, was sentenced to twenty
days' imprisonment in Liver-
pool.

Must Have Been Caught. A man has as much chance of not
getting married as a fox of not getting
captured by a pack of hounds in a
walled-in field.—New York Press.

Automatic Taffy Puller. The human taffy puller was at last
succumbed to inventive genius and
his work can now be done by auto-
matic machinery.

Circulation of Blood. All the blood in a man's body passes
through his heart once every two min-
utes.

Chocolate in Spain. The Spaniard's usual breakfast is a
cup (as small as an after-dinner cup)
of chocolate, a small roll, and a roll-
shaped piece of sweet, white sub-
stance like the outside of a meringue.
The nourishment is in the cup of
chocolate, which is so thick that it is
eaten instead of sipped from a spoon.
To the one cup goes an ounce of
sweetened and cinnamon-flavored
chocolate melted over the fire, with
just enough water to stir it smooth.

Frivolity of Modern London. The fashion of vice has passed away, and monogamy is almost smart. What is so tiresome is the vapidity of the talk, first on one temporaryfad, and next season on another. The upper class are losing their hold on the mind of the nation through sheer frivolity and lack of purpose.—Saturday Review, London.

Like a Page of Dickens. Apropos of Dickens' names, a correspond-
ent of the Yorkshire Post says that Messrs. Snodgrass and Tupman are at present distinguished ornaments of the Leeds postoffice staff. "It is a matter of profound regret," adds the writer, "that Mr. Nathaniel Winkle has not yet joined us, but we live in hope."—Liverpool (Eng.) Mercury.

Canal Brings Fish. Among the benefits brought to Germany by the Kaiser Wilhelm canal are shoals of herring. The fish enter the canal, according to an official report, on their way from the Baltic to the North sea, and when the Brunsbuter lock is closed they congregate in such large numbers as to be captured with ease.

Village in Crater. About 20,000 people live in the crater of an extinct volcano, thirty miles from Kumamoto, Japan. They dwell in this pit-like town, surrounded by a vertical wall 800 feet high. The inhabitants rarely make a journey into the outer world, and practically they form a little community all by themselves.

Coffee Shows Coming Weather. A naturalist is said to use his morning cup of coffee as a barometer. If the sugar be dissolved undisturbed, air bubbles rise and remain on the surface. If they form a frothy mass, he reckons on clear, fine weather. If the froth collects in a ring round the edge of the cup he expects showers.

No Inspiration There. "It's a queer thing about Charlie," protested Mrs. Youngusband. "He can crawl down under that automobile of his and mend anything that breaks. But if there's a washer worn off a faucet in the bathroom he can't fix it to save his life."—Detroit Free Press.

Wants Women Given a Chance. A Connecticut Republican wants women appointed on the governor's staff, and adds: "I would like some beautiful girls appointed. The men are not selected for any particular mental qualifications, so why should the women be?"

Children and Sleep. Almost any child is reasonable and manageable if he is in normal condition, and there is nothing so vital, so necessary in promoting a natural healthy state of existence for a boy or girl as plenty of good sleep.

Short Sermon by Stevenson. So long as we love, we serve; so long as we are loved by others. I would almost say we are indispensable, and no man is useless while he has a friend.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

A Matter of "Never." The belles of the world are women who make demands which others are eager to accept. Those who wait for homage have a weary time, for it rarely comes without command.

Sparta's Bull-Fighting Season. Spart's bull-fighting season lasts six or seven months out of each year. In that time between 2,500 and 3,500 Castilian bulls are斗ed to death for the sport of the mob.

Literary Note. "Smith, the minor poet," wrote the
literary editor, "has abandoned the
linen collar for the paper one. He
wears it all day, and writes poetry
on it at night."

Cruelty to Animals. For swinging a monkey round his
head by its tail, George Brown, a
showman, was sentenced to twenty
days' imprisonment in Liver-
pool.

Must Have Been Caught. A man has as much chance of not
getting married as a fox of not getting
captured by a pack of hounds in a
walled-in field.—New York Press.

Automatic Taffy Puller. The human taffy puller was at last
succumbed to inventive genius and
his work can now be done by auto-
matic machinery.

Circulation of Blood. All the blood in a man's body passes
through his heart once every two min-
utes.

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION



World's Greatest Magazine Bargain.

THIS is the greatest magazine combination offer ever made to the American people. There is nothing to equal it in the history of the publishing business. Each magazine is the leader of its class—the greatest and best in the world. The three cover the entire magazine field and are a unique and desirable collection, filling exactly the needs of every American home, and at an unheard-of remarkably low price. Order to-day. Don't put it off.

Woman's Home Companion

is not excelled by any other home and family publication in the world in beauty, fashion, fiction, art and illustration, helps, hints and entertainments, special articles, artistic features, fine papers, superior printing, boys' and girls' department, household departments, knitting, crocheting and all fancy work. The Help-
One-Another-Club and scores of other exclusive features.

In one year the WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION give to the subscribers at least sixty complete stories, two serial stories more than one thousand pictures and illustrations, hundreds of the newest and most correct fashions—and furnishes paper patterns for each one at ten cents each—scores of special articles and hundreds, and even thousands, of other helpful and interesting suggestions and advice.

The Review of Reviews.

Many other publications are desirable, and you may prefer this or that fiction and art publication, but "Review of Reviews" is necessary. Substantial American men and women are going to keep up with the times and they are going to take the shortest cut—which is the "Review of Reviews." Twelve hundred pictures a year, departments giving the best that is in all the other important magazines all over the world; timely and informing articles almost as fresh and full of news, interest as a daily paper; and Dr. Albert Shaw's interpretation of the public men, events and issues of the month, in "The Progress of the World."

The Cosmopolitan

will shortly become the most widely read magazine in America, now that it has passed to the ownership of the most successful publishing house in existence—the Hearst organization. 500,000 copies a month will shortly be required to fill the demand, while within a year it will outrank every other magazine in this country.

"The best no matter what it cost," is the motto of its editors, therefore to Cosmopolitan will be contributed the best, and come first. It will be in Cosmopolitan that you will seek the writers of world-wide reputation; its fiction will be masterpieces of pen-craft; its whole contents will set the standard for magazine perfection.

An Amazing Offer.

The Crawford Avalanche \$1.00
The Woman's Home Companion 1.00
The Review of Reviews 3.00
The Cosmopolitan 1.00
Total Value of all four \$6.00 \$3.50

This is a limited offer and should be accepted at once.

Send all orders to **The Crawford Avalanche**, GRAYLING, Michigan.



HOW TIMES HAVE CHANGED

The "Custom-made" shoe is almost obsolete to-day. Who thinks of getting a shoe built to order in this age of recognized shoe science? CLOTHCRAFT occupies the identical position in clothing; it is to the exclusive shop, what the modern shoe is to the one time shoe-maker.

If every man realized the service and economy merits of CLOTHCRAFT there would be no reason for the excuse to pay fabulous prices for clothes, but the country is big and large bodies move slowly. Clothing with character and without the "reputation" tax, are instantly recognized in CLOTHCRAFT garments.

Think what fifty years of conscientious clothes study and

clothes betterment means to wearers of CLOTHCRAFT CLOTHES, from the first stroke of the designer's chalk to the last press of the iron,

a chain of critical scruples has developed an excellence that leaves clothing buyers practically without a second choice—they know they're safe.

CLOTHCRAFT CLOTHES represent fifty years of progress and you receive the full benefit of this great development.

The advantage of buying CLOTHCRAFT CLOTHES is all in the clothes not in the habit; the CLOTHCRAFT label in clothing insurance—the assurance that "all wool" doesn't travel in shoddy company.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

GRAYLING, MICH.

Charming scenery. Purest drinking water—healthiest climate—not hot summers. In fact, a good place to come to. Try it.

CRAWFORD COUNTY.



Michigan State News

OFFICER IN PLACE OF GIRL.

WAY CITY YOUNG MAN ASKED TO MEET HIM.

A little bunch of violets worn in his button hole was responsible for placing Herbert Wells, 17 years old, within reach of the United States authorities in Way City, and he is being held pending an investigation of a charge of writing unanswerable letters. Wells was smitten with a young woman working in a downtown store, and it is said, he wrote a letter to her. Its contents is alleged to have been such that she turned it over to the police. Wells asked the young woman to meet him on a downtown corner, saying that she could identify him by a bunch of violets which he would wear. Wells appears, while Detective Craig took the young woman's place.

MAN OF MYSTERY DIES.

NO ONE KNOWS ANYTHING OF HIM OR HOW HE MET DEATH.

Walter Van Norman died under mysterious circumstances at Goulets Bay, aged 40. The coroner is unable to find what was the cause of his death. He lived on a little farm and was found by a neighbor speechless. He never regained the use of his vocal organs. Nobody knows where the man came from and all efforts to trace his past are unavailing. He came there several months ago, bought his land and worked it alone. He would never tell anything of his past and all efforts to learn if he had relatives have been unavailing. He lived alone, never mixing with his neighbors, but seemed of normal mind.

DOCTOR IS ADJUDGED INSANE.

FESTUS PITCHER, PROMINENT DOCTOR OF BATTLE CREEK, SENT TO ASYLUM.

A sensation was created by an application made before Judge of Probate Haun of Battle Creek for an order sending Dr. Festus Pitcher to an insane asylum at Kalamazoo. Pitcher is a leading social and society man, president of the Athelstan Club, the city's swellest organization, and otherwise prominent. His father, Dr. De Pitcher of Mount Pleasant, Iowa, and the dentist sharing his office, Dr. Sherman Fowler, applied for the commitment. He was adjudged insane.

TOO MUCH MAIL TO DELIVER.

AGED BURN ROUTE MESSENDER ADMITS HE DESTROYED LETTERS.

So old and infirm that he was unable to deliver all the mail intrusted to his care, James M. Moorberger of Hart, a rural route carrier, is said to have admitted to the federal authorities that he was in the habit of tearing up all the letters left on his hands at the end of each day's trip. Moorberger, who is a Civil War veteran, is under arrest.

BOLT BLINDS TWO CHILDREN.

FOUR WERE ASLEEP IN ONE ROOM, BUT LIGHTNING LEFT TWO UNHARMED.

Four children were asleep in one room at Frank Beattie's home in Eggleston township, nine miles from Muskegon, when the house was struck by lightning. A 4-year-old boy and a 6-year-old girl were struck blind by the bolt and both were also scalded about the abdomen, while the other two children were not touched.

SHOOTING SISTERS BY ACCIDENT.

Arthur Lunstrom, 8 years old, shot and killed his sister, Vina, 6 years old, and fatally wounded another sister, Tona, 4 years old, at Long Rapids. The children were alone in the house, unknown to the father, who had left a loaded musket in the bedroom to shoot crows. The little boy picked up the gun and it was discharged, just how the two little girls, who were playing on the bed, did not know. The girl did not know the gun was loaded. Doctors have small hopes of recovery. Friends say they were engaged to marry.

WOULD BE PORT OF ENTRY.

STRENUOUS EFFORTS ARE MADE BY CANNON CITY TO OBTAIN PORT OF ENTRY.

Strenuous efforts are being made by Cannon City to obtain a port of entry. They are preparing a report showing the amount of goods received there annually by manufacturing institutions, and it is believed the report will be acted upon during this session of Congress.

HIGH SCHOOL ON OLD CEMETERY.

WHITE SETTING OUT SHAD TREES ON THE MONOMONIE HIGH SCHOOL GROUNDS.

While setting out shade trees on the Monomonee high school grounds, workmen uncovered an old cemetery, the existence of which had been forgotten. The discovery was made by the turning up of parts of a coffin and rough box and coffin handles. The school house is said to be built directly over the old cemetery.

REBUILDING LONG PIER.

JAMES WHALEN, INSPECTOR OF HARBOR CONSTRUCTION IN THE UNITED STATES ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT, HAS BEGUN THE REBUILDING OF THE GOVERNMENT LIGHTHOUSE PIER AND BREAKWATER AT MONOMONIE.

The pier is over 1,200 feet long and the breakwater is even longer. The work will consume the entire summer.

BUCHANAN BOY GOES TO ANNAPOLIS.

EARL GARDNER OF BUCHANAN HAS BEEN DECLARED THE WINNER IN THE COMPETITIVE EXAMINATION HELD IN NILES TO SELECT A CANDIDATE FOR APPOINTMENT TO THE NAVAL ACADEMY AT ANNAPOLIS.

Paul S. Gillespie of Berrien Springs stood second.

MINOR STATE ITEMS.

MUNISING WILL BOND FOR \$100,000 SCHOOL BUILDING.

BIG CHAMPION IRON MINE WILL RESUME OPERATIONS JULY 1.

RECORD BREAKING CROWDS AT PURE FOOD SHOW, GRAND RAPIDS.

REPORTS FROM ST. JOSEPH SAY FROST DID NOT INJURE FRUIT-BUDS.

SHEEP KILLING DOGS WORKING HAVE ANGLED FLOCKS AT SEVILLE CENTER.

CHARLES C. BRABANT OF ALPENA HAD ARM NEARLY SEVERED IN PAPER MILL.

BERRIEN BOARD OF SUPERVISORS HOLD SESSION THAT COST COUNTY \$3 MINUTE.

BARRITT & BARRETT OF CHICAGO WILL CREDIT A LARGE CEDAR MILLS AT SOUTH HAVEN.

ORDER FOR FIRST PIPE ORGAN IN DICKINSON COUNTY PLACED FOR SWEDISH LUTHERAN CHURCH.

ALPENA WILL HAVE 46 SCHOOL TEACHERS, NEXT YEAR, INCLUDING SUPERINTENDENT AND PRINCIPAL.

ALGER GREEN, ALPENA BOY, INJURED BY FALLING ON BROKEN POLE WHILE JUMPING. WILL RECOVER.

GRAND RAPIDS BOARD OF HEALTH DECIDES TO BEGIN SUIT AGAINST COUNTY FOR MONEY PAID SMALLPOX GUARD.

WHILE PLAYING ABOUT RAILROAD TURN-TABLE, FLORENCE REED OF SOUTH HAVEN, AGED 12, CRUSHED TO DEATH.

BELDING BROS. & CO. WILL ERECT A THREE-STORY OFFICE BUILDING AT THE SALT FACTORY IN BELDING. IT WILL BE 42X45 FEET AND THE BASEMENT WILL BE USED FOR STORING RAW SILK.

THE EAGLE, ONE OF THE MOST PROMINENT REPUBLICAN POLITICIANS IN MICHIGAN AND COLLECTOR OF CUSTOMS AT GRAND RAPIDS, DIED OF ANOPLEXY AT HIS HOME THE OTHER DAY.

DICK—I AM ASTONISHED. WAS NOT THIS REVOLUTIONARY?

DOLLY—NOT AT ALL. SHE SAID IF ALL THE MEMBERS HAD SOME ONE AT HOME TO SWEEP UP AND WASH THE DISHES THEY COULD GIVE MORE TIME TO THE CLUB.

NO LOAN.

ASSEM—YOU DON'T MEAN TO SAY I HAVE VOTED FOR THAT BILL? WELL, WELL!

I DIDN'T THINK HE'D LET HIMSELF TO SUCH A BARAFTER ROBBERY.

WISEMAN—HE DIDN'T. HE SOLD HIMSELF OUTRIGHT.—PHILADELPHIA PRESS.

A GOOD BRAND.

STANLEY—HAVE A CIGAR, OLD MAN.

WISE—NO, THANK YOU. I SWEAR OFF.

STANLEY—WHY, I SAW YOU SMOKING ONE A FEW MINUTES AGO.

WISE—YEA, BUT IT WASN'T ONE OF YOURS.—PHILADELPHIA PRESS.

REFUSED TO PAY TAXES.

WEALTHY FARMER THOUGHT IT WAS NOT NECESSARY.

A peculiar case is that of John Swanson, now confined in the county jail in St. Joseph, awaiting a hearing as to his sanity. Many years ago he was one of the wealthiest farmers in the vicinity. He was the possessor of a large farm, which yielded him a large revenue, but he refused to pay his taxes and could not be made to believe that the land would be sold if he did not live up to the law in this respect. Piece by piece and acre by acre the fine farmland was sold for a mere song, until there is not more than one-half of the original farm left. But the old man has always retained the idea that he still owns all of his former territory, and when questioned as to the size of his farm always gives the original figures.

CO-OPERATIVE DEBT COVERED.

CREDITORS OF NATIONAL SUPPLY COMPANY PROTECTED BY TRUST MORTGAGE.

The National Supply Company of Lansing, a co-operative concern, filed a trust mortgage running to the Michigan Trust Company of Grand Rapids, Mich., covering the claims of from 400 to 450 creditors and aggregating an amount of over \$85,000. The Union Trust Company of Detroit is one of the largest creditors, with \$20,000. The National Supply Company was organized eighteen months ago and had sold much stock throughout the State at \$10 per share. Purchasers were to receive a 5 per cent reduction on all goods bought from the company's store in Lansing.

TOWNSHIP IS NO MORE.

LAW DISSOLVING IT IS UPHELD BY SUPREME COURT.

The Supreme Court has granted a mandamus requiring the recently elected township officers of Alanson township, Iron County, to turn over to the officers of Iron Township the books, money and records of the town. The last legislature dissolved the township organization of Alanson and attached the territory to Iron River, but the electors of Alanson, disregarding the law, held an election in April and proceeded to maintain the township organization, claiming the legislature's action to be unconstitutional. The Supreme Court sustains the new law.

GIRL WOUNDS MAN FATALLY.

POLICE LADED GUN AND FIRED.—DID NOT KNOW IT WAS LOADED.

A special from Dallerville says Edward Gruber, a jeweler of Newberry, was accidentally shot and probably fatally wounded while hunting, by his sweetheart, Lizzie Hall. He was in company with two ladies, Miss Liberty and Miss Hall. He sat down on a log and jokingly said: "I am ready to die." Miss Hall aimed a 32-caliber rifle at him and pulled the trigger, the ball entering above his heart. The girl did not know the gun was loaded. Doctors have small hopes of recovery. Friends say they were engaged to marry.

FAITH IS A REAL FORCE.

It is a very real force. It is a connecting link between man's needs and God's power to supply them. It is like the trolley arm reaching up to catch power from the overhead wire. There are multitudes of things that God wants to do for us and for others which for some reason He cannot do without our aid. And the faculty by which we can render the most efficient aid is the faculty of faith.

It is necessary to emphasize this truth, that faith is as real a force as electricity or gravitation, because very many people nowadays accept those of the miracles which they think can be, or may be, scientifically explained whilst they reject all others. Men refuse to believe in the power of faith to accomplish anything because they do not understand how it can, but that is an illogical position. No one knows what electricity is or can explain why it has power to do the things that we do by its means every day, yet no man with any sense would deny the fact that there is a power which is called electricity and which can be made to do every extraordinary thing.

Faith is not dependent on reason, neither is it contrary to reason. It transcends reason altogether, entering within the soul where reason cannot follow it.

Faith is the eye by which we see God and the hand by which we touch God. Reason is the faculty by which we try to understand as much as we can of the works and ways of God. Reason should therefore acknowledge the supremacy of faith as the higher faculty of the two, and should gladly avail itself of the help that faith can give it in rising above the narrow and narrow-spirited sphere of materialistic philosophy.

It is not usual to speak of the miracles of Jesus as having been worked by the power of faith. But Jesus Himself said, "I am the Son of Myself, do nothing." (John 3:19, 20.) And before cutting Lazarus from his tomb, He lifted up His eyes, and said, Father, I thank Thee that Thou hast heard Me"—plainly intimating that He had obtained power to call Lazarus back to life in response to special prayer. We do not make enough of the fact that His earthly life Jesus needed to trust God, as much as we do.

It is to be noted that after this miracle and the teaching of Jesus that followed it "many of His disciples went back and walked no more with Him." Even after they had witnessed the miracle their faith was not sufficient to enable them to accept the application of it made by Jesus.

They still demanded a "sign" that would be indisputable evidence to their minds that Jesus was all He claimed to be. They still refused to acknowledge that His teachings may be true. But, as Jesus said on another occasion, they could not have believed if they had seen the most wonderful of miracles. They did not even believe when He had raised the dead.

But if Jesus lost many disciples on account of His teaching at this time He gained a firmer hold on the few who did stand by Him. (Read John 6: 61; and notice especially verses 30, 33-39.)

Is it not the greatest miracles and greatest teachings of Jesus that are to-day the chief cause why many turn their backs upon Him?

The miraculous feeding of the five thousand men, "besides women and children" was done in part because the people needed food, but still more in order to convey to them a spiritual lesson. Their souls needed food to be sure, but still more did their souls need food. Jesus wished to impress upon them that the soul of man is starving and must have food or die, and that He who could feed the body can also feed the soul.

As to the kind of food the soul needs Christ declared that He Himself is that food. (John 6:33-35, 48-51, 53-58.) And you will notice that He took no pains to make His teaching on this point easy to be received. He did not attempt to explain away the difficulty which presented itself to the philosophic minds of His hearers. Those who believe in His right will believe in His teaching, however strange it may seem, and will try to understand it. Those who do not believe in Him would not believe in His teaching even if He should take pains to explain the truths which He taught.

Jesus desires earnestly to develop faith in His disciples—a faith which will trust Him in the dark and follow Him without needing to understand His ways. Such a faith as that is the only foundation on which strong Christian character can be built up, and He knows that such a faith can only be developed by practice. Therefore He purposely gives us opportunities for trust by leaving much truth unexplained and by allowing us to pass through many perplexing experiences.

NATURALLY.

CLIFFER—YES, HE IS A CHAMPION GOLF PLAYER AND SO IS THE GIRL HE IS GOING TO MARRY. NOT ONLY THAT, THE MILITIA WHO WILL PERFORM THE CEREMONY IS VERY DAY.

RECORD BREAKING CROWDS AT PURE FOOD SHOW, GRAND RAPIDS.

REPORTS FROM ST. JOSEPH SAY FROST DID NOT INJURE FRUIT-BUDS.

SHEEP KILLING DOGS WORKING HAVE ANGLED FLOCKS AT SEVILLE CENTER.

CHARLES C. BRABANT OF ALPENA HAD ARM NEARLY SEVERED IN PAPER MILL.

BERRIEN BOARD OF SUPERVISORS HOLD SESSION THAT COST COUNTY \$3 MINUTE.

BARRITT & BARRETT OF CHICAGO WILL CREDIT A LARGE CEDAR MILLS AT SOUTH HAVEN.

ORDER FOR FIRST PIPE ORGAN IN DICKINSON COUNTY PLACED FOR SWEDISH LUTHERAN CHURCH.

ALPENA WILL HAVE 46 SCHOOL TEACHERS, NEXT YEAR, INCLUDING SUPERINTENDENT AND PRINCIPAL.

ALGER GREEN, ALPENA BOY, INJURED BY FALLING ON BROKEN POLE WHILE JUMPING. WILL RECOVER.

GRAND RAPIDS BOARD OF HEALTH DECIDES TO BEGIN SUIT AGAINST COUNTY FOR MONEY PAID SMALLPOX GUARD.

WHILE PLAYING ABOUT RAILROAD TURN-TABLE, FLORENCE REED OF SOUTH HAVEN, AGED 12, CRUSHED TO DEATH.

BELDING BROS. & CO. WILL ERECT A THREE-STORY OFFICE BUILDING AT THE SALT FACTORY IN BELDING. IT WILL BE 42X45 FEET AND THE BASEMENT WILL BE USED FOR STORING RAW SILK.

THE EAGLE, ONE OF THE MOST PROMINENT REPUBLICAN POLITICIANS IN MICHIGAN AND COLLECTOR OF CUSTOMS AT GRAND RAPIDS, DIED OF ANOPLEXY AT HIS HOME THE OTHER DAY.

DICK—I AM ASTONISHED. WAS NOT THIS REVOLUTIONARY?

DOLLY—NOT AT ALL. SHE SAID IF ALL THE MEMBERS HAD SOME ONE AT HOME TO SWEEP UP AND WASH THE DISHES THEY COULD GIVE MORE TIME TO THE CLUB.

NO LOAN.

ASSEM—YOU DON'T MEAN TO SAY I HAVE VOTED FOR THAT BILL? WELL, WELL!

I DIDN'T THINK HE'D LET HIMSELF TO SUCH A BARAFTER ROBBERY.

WISEMAN—HE DIDN'T. HE SOLD HIMSELF OUTRIGHT.—PHILADELPHIA PRESS.

A GOOD BRAND.

STANLEY—HAVE A CIGAR, OLD MAN.

WISE—NO, THANK YOU. I SWEAR OFF.

STANLEY—WHY, I SAW YOU SMOKING ONE A FEW MINUTES AGO.

WISE—YEA, BUT IT WASN'T ONE OF YOURS.—PHILADELPHIA PRESS.

THEIR USELESSNESS.

Rings Xamed John.
John I. of the "western empire" was poisoned by a servant; John IV. was deposed and had his eyes put out; John V. ruled only in name and lived in constant dread of assassins; John VI. was deposed and died in prison. One of the Swedish Johns was driven out of his kingdom by his subjects, and another was banished and defeated at every turn. John I. of France had a short and disastrous reign, and John II. was a prisoner of the English for years. A long list of Johns have changed their titles when taking on kingly robes because of the superstition that a "John" ruler cannot be otherwise than unfortunate.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children
(soothing sores, the burns, reduces inflammation, allays pain and chilliness.)

Treating Wrong Disease.

Many times women call on their family physician, suffering as they imagine, from a typical disease, another from heart disease, another from liver trouble, another from disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separating them from him for which he assumes them to be such trifles as his pills and potions. In reality, they are all **only symptoms**, caused by some **uterine disease**. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages this practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient, however, gets no better, and worse, by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine like Dr. Piero's Favorite Prescription, directed to the cause would have entirely removed the disease, and all the other symptoms, those of course, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery. It has been said, that "a disease known is half cured."

Dr. Piero's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects in **any condition of the system**.

An active, invigorating tonic "Favorita Prescription" is particularly suited to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For over-worked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, shop-girls, housekeepers, maid-servants, etc., it is especially useful. Dr. Piero's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, it is unequalled, and is invaluable in allaying much disturbing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea, St. Vitus' dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon the nervous system, and especially the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Piero's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. Once to three a day, never to take more.

THE BEST COUGH CURE

Cough syrups are all cheap enough, but if you should get a gallon of cough syrup that does not cure for the price of a small bottle of ours, we'll refund the difference.

Sold by all dealers at 25c, and soe.

Kemp's Balsam

the best cough cure, you would have made a bad bargain—for one small bottle of Kemp's Balsam may stop the worst cough and save a life, whereas the cough "cure" that does not cure is worse than useless.

Sold by all dealers at 25c, and soe.

W. L. DOUGLAS •3.50 & •3.00 SHOES FOR

W. L. Douglas \$4.00 City Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



The small boy was dressed in football costume, and with a jaunty air he walked into the office of a country newspaper and handed to the editor a dirty scrap of paper. On it was a brief account of a juvenile football match which had taken place that afternoon. Glancing at the report, the editorial caught the words:

"Mannington kicked a magnificent goal—the finest ever seen on the ground."

"Who is Mannington?" asked the editor.

The human atom turned the thumb of his right hand proudly to his breast.

"I am Mannington," he said, calmly.

Strong Nerve.

"I understand that you advertised for a stenographer and typewriter at \$3 a week."

"I did."

"Hours 9 to 6."

"Yes, are you an applicant?"

"No, but my nerves are run down and I just wanted to inquire what nerve food you used."—Philadelphia Ledger.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease—that-someone has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Half's Catarrh is a disease that has been known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Half's Catarrh is a disease that interferes directly upon the blood vessels, causing a disturbance throughout the body, and the result of this disturbance have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure.

Bendix & Co., Toledo, O.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

MAKE EVERY DAY COUNT.

no matter how bad the weather. You cannot afford to be without a TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED SUIT OR SLICKER.

When you buy look for the SIGN OF THE FISH.

Seattle Chinatown

Chin and Japan

Seattle Chinatown

Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year..... \$1.00

Six Months..... .50

Three Months..... .25

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Gaylord, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1893.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 24.

Official Call For

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

To the Republican Electors of the State of Michigan:

The State Convention of the Republicans of Michigan hereby called to meet at the Light Guard Armory in the city of Detroit, Wednesday, August 8, 1906, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for State offices, for the selection of a State Central Committee and a Chairman thereof, and for transaction of such other business as may properly come before the Convention.

In accordance with the provisions of law and the action of the Republican State Central Committee, every county will be entitled to one delegate for each three hundred of the total vote cast therein for the Republican candidate for Governor at the last election and one additional delegate for a moiety of 151 votes or more.

Pursuant to law, Monday, the 18th day of June, 1906, is hereby designated as the day on which shall be held in each county the County Convention of the Republican Party for the election of delegates to the Republican State Convention herein called.

Under the resolutions of 1888, no delegate will be entitled to a seat in the State Convention who does not reside in the county he proposes to represent.

The delegates from the several counties in each Congressional District are requested to meet in district caucus at 9:30 o'clock a. m. on the day of the State Convention, and select officers as follows: to be presented to the State Convention for confirmation:

One Vice-President.
One Assistant Secretary.
One member of the committee on "Credentials".

One member of the committee on "Permanent Organization and Order of Business".

One member of the committee on "Resolutions".

Two members of State Central Committee.

In compliance with the resolutions adopted in Detroit, June 23, 1890, the secretary of each county convention is urged to forward to the Secretary of the State Central Committee at Clare, by the earliest mail after the delegates to the State Convention are chosen, a certified list of delegates to the State Convention from his county, and the chairman of each county delegation is requested to deliver the credentials of his delegation to the member of the Committee on Credentials chosen at his district caucus.

By order of the Republican State Central Committee.

GERRIT J. DIEKEMA,

Chairman.

DENNIS E. ALWARD,

Secretary.

Lansing, May 1, 1906.

Crawford County is entitled to two delegates.

The republican voters of ten congressional districts, eleven senatorial districts, and most of the representative districts of the state have filed the necessary petitions to secure the privilege of voting on the question of nominating their candidates by direct vote. The party election to decide this question will be held Tuesday, June 12. On this same date will take place the nomination of candidates for governor and lieutenant governor, and also the election by direct vote of delegates to county conventions to send delegates to the state convention.

It is interesting and quite acceptable information, received from official sources, that the railroads of Michigan have greatly increased in their earnings thus far this year as compared with last year. An increase of more than one hundred thousand dollars is reported for the month of March alone, and an increase of more than 11 per cent is reported for the first three months of the year. The recent rather steep increase in Michigan railroad earnings quite welcome, and there will be general satisfaction over conditions that provide for such a result.

At a recent meeting of the national republican congressional committee it was decided to make the coming campaign aggressive and vigorous along clear-cut and well-defined party lines. There will be no straddling or compromising along tariff lines. Farmers and manufacturers and laborers know just what they voted for when last they cast a ballot for a republican candidate for congress, and their votes will have the same meaning and the same purpose when cast at the next election. Business plans, building expectations, and all forward movements industrial and commercial directions can go on without fear or halting so far as the future business policy of our country is concerned.

buying whole counties with no idea of ever letting an acre go, but the boy who thinks he is made for something higher looks calmly on thinking there will be plenty left for him should he ever have to stoop to it. The sons of half starved teachers, lawyers, traders and others, who are unsuccessful in their over-crowded callings are turning to our cheaper lands, sure to find there what they nor their parents have known never before—truly independent homes.

Additional Local Matter.

G. L. Alexander was in attendance at the Circuit Court in Gaylord, yesterday.

Scott L. Loader has bought a cozy cottage home of H. Peterson on Barries addition.

Our High school Base Ball team played their first game of the season series, with Gaylord last Friday, and beat them nicely with a score of 19 to 3.

The Ladies of the G. A. R. will hold their Memorial service at the G. A. R. hall Sunday afternoon, May 27, 1906, at 2:30. The Comrades and their families are cordially invited to attend.

Thursday, May 24th, being Ascension Day, there will be service at the Danish Lutheran Church at 7:30 o'clock this evening Regular services Sunday.

An alarm of fire Tuesday noon turned out the town. The fire was discovered in the Burton House barn on the bank of the river, and was thought to have caught from a passing train. It was quickly extinguished with little damage.

Since the ordinance of last year preventing cattle running at large in the village went into effect, a number of our citizens have removed the fences about their residences, and in some instances thoughtless kids are running across the lawns making unsightly paths. This is a trespass as much as though they climbed a fence, and some of them will get in trouble if they do not desist.

F. I. Frederic Correspondence.

We are sorry to lose from our midst the families of Frank Brady, Medesse Charon, and Richard Bartlett.

Mr. Charron goes to Wolverine to engage in the meat business.

Mr. Brady takes charge of the M. C. R. R. yards at Mackinaw City.

Mr. Bartlett accompanies Mr. Brady as an assistant. We wish them success in their new fields of labor.

Mrs. Bijas and son Rex are visiting at her brother's, C. Craven. Mrs. Bliss came here from Flint for her health.

Mrs. O'Neill made a flying trip to Gaylord Saturday.

The Manager of "Wonderland," Detroit, is casting about for speckled beauties, in company with S. J. Yates of this village.

Mrs. H. Stalker, who has been very ill, is slowly improving under the care of Mrs. Fritz Morrill late of Alpena.

Johannesburg Correspondence.

Mr. Sim Lewis and family, and Mrs. Bond and family went fishing one day this week. Ask "Sim" what luck?

Mr. and Mrs. Colbeck made a flying trip to Gaylord Sunday to look after their daughter, Mayme, who was quite ill. She has recovered now.

We hear that "Bob" will soon have to buy cigars for his many friends. We all wish them luck.

Little Ida Dowkee of Gaylord is staying with her Aunt Mrs. George Dafoc.

There will be graduation exercises at the church, on the thirty-first of May. Five boys will graduate: namely, Ralph Claggett, Clarence Dudd, Fred Rasmussen, Melvin and Elmer Jameson.

Will Peterson of Heatherton spent Sunday here.

Dan Rankin gave a dance at the hotel Friday night. Refreshments were served and every one reports a good time.

J. K. Merz and F. L. Michelson went fishing one day this week.

There is ice cream at the drug store now and all the girls are hunting up "liberal beaux."

Mrs. Harry N. Rheinberg and baby Violet left town Monday.

Mrs. Hopkins is visiting her daughter Mrs. Jones.

Mr. Frank Rheinberg has moved to the rooms above the furniture store.

Mrs. Wade Pinckney left Saturday to join her husband who is in Lansing.

Mr. Spencer of Big Rock has bought the restaurant of Harry Rheinberg and has taken possession.

Mr. Reice and family have just moved into the house lately vacated by Rev. and Mrs. Pinckney.

Mr. William McKay has moved into his new store.

Johannesburg will soon enjoy the advantages of a well conducted bank.

Presbyterian Church.

10:30 a. m. Special Memorial service Sermon to be preached by Rev. L. Pillmeier. The good people of the M. E. Church will join us in this service.

11:45 Sabbath School.

6:30 p. m. C. E. prayer meeting.

7:30 p. m. preaching.

7:30 Wednesday evening, midweek prayer meeting.

You are very cordially invited to be present at all these services.

Beaver Creek Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fish of Owosso have been visiting their sister, Mrs. John Love the past week.

Genevieve Kile, the little five year old daughter of Frank Kile, has been dangerously sick with pneumonia but is now recovering.

The Benedict school house is now ready for use and school will begin Monday, May 21, with F. E. Marks as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilber have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sholtis, the past week.

Friday evening, May 11, W. D. Utter gave a magic lantern show at the Love school house.

Mrs. Geo. Belmont is now visiting her sister Mrs. Phoebe Poquette.

Sunday School at the Love school house every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and preaching every two weeks by Rev. Peters from Roscommon.

The Ladies of the G. A. R. will hold their Memorial service at Frank Barber's Thursday evening, May 10, for the benefit of Rev. Peters. The boxes were filled and brought \$12.85.

It is a great temptation to go fishing just now, but there is too much farm work to do.

Some improvements have been made on the roads this spring.

Last Saturday night, May 19, the Gleaner Lodge was held at the Love school house.

It is rumored that there will soon be a dance in the neighborhood.

Some time ago three of our best known farmers went fishing. They returned home with one fish and drew lots to see which would have it.

Only five more weeks of school at the Love school house and then the teacher will have a rest and the children all the fun they want.

F. I. Frederic Correspondence.

We are sorry to lose from our midst the families of Frank Brady, Medesse Charon, and Richard Bartlett.

Mr. Charron goes to Wolverine to engage in the meat business.

Mr. Brady takes charge of the M. C. R. R. yards at Mackinaw City.

Mr. Bartlett accompanies Mr. Brady as an assistant. We wish them success in their new fields of labor.

Mrs. Bijas and son Rex are visiting at her brother's, C. Craven. Mrs. Bliss came here from Flint for her health.

Mrs. O'Neill made a flying trip to Gaylord Saturday.

The Manager of "Wonderland," Detroit, is casting about for speckled beauties, in company with S. J. Yates of this village.

Mrs. H. Stalker, who has been very ill, is slowly improving under the care of Mrs. Fritz Morrill late of Alpena.

Johannesburg Correspondence.

Mr. Sim Lewis and family, and Mrs. Bond and family went fishing one day this week. Ask "Sim" what luck?

Mr. and Mrs. Colbeck made a flying trip to Gaylord Sunday to look after their daughter, Mayme, who was quite ill. She has recovered now.

We hear that "Bob" will soon have to buy cigars for his many friends. We all wish them luck.

Little Ida Dowkee of Gaylord is staying with her Aunt Mrs. George Dafoc.

There will be graduation exercises at the church, on the thirty-first of May. Five boys will graduate: namely, Ralph Claggett, Clarence Dudd, Fred Rasmussen, Melvin and Elmer Jameson.

Will Peterson of Heatherton spent Sunday here.

Dan Rankin gave a dance at the hotel Friday night. Refreshments were served and every one reports a good time.

J. K. Merz and F. L. Michelson went fishing one day this week.

There is ice cream at the drug store now and all the girls are hunting up "liberal beaux."

Mrs. Harry N. Rheinberg and baby Violet left town Monday.

Mrs. Hopkins is visiting her daughter Mrs. Jones.

Mr. Frank Rheinberg has moved to the rooms above the furniture store.

Mrs. Wade Pinckney left Saturday to join her husband who is in Lansing.

Mr. Spencer of Big Rock has bought the restaurant of Harry Rheinberg and has taken possession.

Mr. Reice and family have just moved into the house lately vacated by Rev. and Mrs. Pinckney.

Mr. William McKay has moved into his new store.

Johannesburg will soon enjoy the advantages of a well conducted bank.

Presbyterian Church.

10:30 a. m. Special Memorial service Sermon to be preached by Rev. L. Pillmeier. The good people of the M. E. Church will join us in this service.

11:45 Sabbath School.

6:30 p. m. C. E. prayer meeting.

7:30 p. m. preaching.

7:30 Wednesday evening, midweek prayer meeting.

You are very cordially invited to be present at all these services.

The Nurses of the Farm.

When the boy breaks a record at some game or feat of athletics, a cheering cry goes up, there is a waving of flags, a blare of trumpets and glowing eulogies are pronounced while the click of the telegraph carries the glad news to the press of the world's end, and it is printed under bold headlines. So much for the medal-decked, duck-suited youth of the college, football team and the field of sports.

But what of those other boys, those many lads with the clear eye, willowy muscles, like the iron withal, moral as clean as the air of a country morning, thought-free and unafraid; those hardy, robust, sturdy fellows with the blue overalls, cotton jumper, cowhide boots, with a slouch hat over a smiling face, these, the developing blood and sinew, the mainstay and guard of our nation, the farmers' sons—what of them? These wide-awake, energetic farmers' boys are every day doing something of notable merit, of worth, of value in their calling, something that will make for the general good and betterment of the world at large; but of them and his work the types do not tell, nor the world proclaim his reward.

I Found a Thing to do, and I did it, and have been doing it ever since, that was, and is making a square deal with square people, and I am still at the same business.

Do You Know

that I have the most complete stock of Jewelry, Cut Glass and Silverware in the city, and fine China Ware to order.

We Invite

the most thorough investigation and critical inspection and test of superiority on our

Hamilton,

Ball's Official R. R.

Waltham and

Elgin

Movements,

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 24.

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can not be considered later.

B. P. S. Paint at Sorenson.

Beat thing yet, see Sorenson's ad, Photos \$1.00 a dozen and up.

Photo Buttons at the Novelty Gallery.

Paint with B. P. S. Paint.

J. W. SORENSEN.

J. Leahy the optician will soon be here, for dates see ad in this issue.

Something new for the young men and girls at the Photo Gallery.

Read Sorenson's ad. Then take a look at the paint on your house.

Saturday nights frost cooked a good many huckleberries, on the plains.

Fishing Tackle of all descriptions, at Fournier's Drug Store.

Don't read Sorenson's ad, unless you want Good Paint.

Mrs. A. L. Pond has been visiting her sister at Flint for the past week.

Base Ball Goods at Fournier's Drug Store.

Of course you want them, see Sorenson's ad.

Ring of all descriptions sizes and shapes at Andrew Peterson's jewelry store.

A new Champion mower and rake will be sold cheap for cash. Enquire of JOHN JOHNSON.

J. Leahy the optician makes a specialty of fitting children eyes, see him when he comes June 4 to 6.

A. M. Nelson, two miles north east of Grayling, has a good two-year-old Shorthorn, for service. Terms \$1.00.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price, call at the AVALANCHE office.

Get your jewelry work and watch repairing done at A. Peterson's jewelry store.

Call on A. Kraus for all kinds of fishing tackle. He handles none but the best.

By all means, get the best for the money. You'll find it at Andrew Peterson's Jewelry Store.

Roomer Wanted—Enquire of Mrs. L. D. Tower, opposite Chas. Douglas' residence, south of river.

FOR SALE—An upholstered, folding, and reclining go-cart with parasol. Inquire at office.

A. L. Pond is growing very anxious for news from his brother who was in San Francisco at the time of the earthquake.

Cement walks are nearly completed across Block 20 on Peninsular Avenue, and on the south side of the same block.

Wm. G. Woodfield's family say goodbye to their friends here this morning as they started for their new home in Calumet.

If you are subject to headache or in need of glasses, see Leahy the optician when he comes June 4 to 6, as he is prepared to fit any eyes that can be fitted.

Mercury dropped to 24° Saturday night, so that Sunday morning was decidedly frosty, enough to make the croakers croak.

As usual our "Grayling Boys" get there." H. Clauson has secured a fine position with the Marquette Steamboat Co. in their Ludington office.

Miss Myrtle May Winslow is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Winslow, where she arrived May 17th.

The extreme heat last Thursday expanded the cement walks in the village so that in four places they were raised from the earth and broken. It is evident that more space is needed between the blocks.

Dr. Wm. A. Montgomery of Beaver Creek and Chicago, returned to the latter city Tuesday, after a two weeks stay at the farm. He is making the dirt fly in that vicinity, and expects to receive a harvest.

A newspaper is about the only institution that does not seem to weary in well doing. It's a pretty poor sheet that doesn't boast its home town, its home people and its home interests in every issue, and it is a mighty lucky sheet that isn't knocked for its pains.

Chas. Douglas leads the procession with profitable news. He set two of them, April 15th, and May 6th they both left their nests with 12 chickens each which are living and May 20th, both began laying. He is feeding for eggs.

Postmaster Bates has done himself proud in giving our Village one of the finest Postoffice outfitts, for a similar town in the state, consisting of 300 open boxes and one hundred combination lock boxes, divided in three sizes. The Cabinet work, in antique oak, is superb, and the whole arrangement is all that could be desired. We can now boast of a first class office as well as office.

Sime Peterson is visiting at the old home in Manistee.

The New Russell House will sell meal tickets for 21 meals for \$4.00.

Fine Sterling Souvenir spoons can be had at A. Peterson's Jewelry Store.

Miss Laura London has returned from Saginaw to her home at Maple Forest.

A new ticket agent at Herrick's Friday, May 18, seven pounds. "Lew's" weight now estimated at over a ton.

The Bride's choice now a days is a handsome piece of cut glass, get it at Andrew Peterson's Jewelry Store.

A cord of old papers for sale at this office. Just right to put under carpets, or on the pantry shelves.

Mrs. A. J. Stilwell went to Mason Monday, to see her mother, who is said to be failing rapidly from the effects of the cancer which is eating out her life.

Warden Purchase caught a victim on the North Branch last Sunday with a number of short Trout. He plead guilty to Justice Mahon, who imposed the usual fine and costs.

Stop just a moment! I want to call your attention to my latest assortment of Souvenir spoons. Call in and see them.

ANDREW PETERSON.

O. Palmer and wife expect to start tonight for the spring outing with the Eastern Michigan, Press Club, across Lake Erie to Buffalo, N. Y., and home via Niagara Falls.

A big girl and a little girl were out boating on Portage Lake last Sunday and their boat capsized. The little girl says the big girl made such a hole in the water that it will not be filled for at least a week.

MARRIED—Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, Mr. Robert Bassett, of Grayling, Mich., and Miss Carrie Teaster, of Toledo, Ohio, were united in marriage. Rev. J. F. Thompson, officiating.

The annual encampment of the G. A. R., W. R. C. and S. of V. is to be held at Saginaw, June 13-15, and the Michigan Central railroad has made a rate of only \$2.86 for the round trip. Sale June 12, 13, and 14. Return limit 17th.

Mrs. George Howell, of Brooklyn, N. Y., arrived May 21st, and is visiting her brother and wife Rev. J. F. Thompson of the M. E. Church. They have not met before in more than 30 years. It was certainly a very happy meeting.

With its last issue, the Wolverine Express started on the third year of its life journey. Brother Horton has

worked hard to bring the paper up to its present standard and deserves the hearty support of his people. We wish him uninterrupted success.

Everybody will remember that the final meeting of the Township Board of Review for this year will be held at the Town Hall next Monday and Tuesday, 28-29. Either attend and see to your assessment, or resolve not to kick when you come to pay your taxes.

The new Base Ball grounds in this village are now practically completed. Surrounded by an eight foot fence, the diamond is pronounced superb, and the grand stand roomy, comfortable and safe. Our team is in fine condition and rare sport is expected free in the season.

A small but appreciative audience were at the opera house last Friday evening to listen to Rev. J. H. Peters, on the subject of "Love, Courtship, and Marriage." Mr. Peters is a very pleasant and effective speaker, and hundreds of our citizens lost much more than the cost of a seat by their absence.

Next Wednesday is a day held

earlier by the veterans of the civil war, and is, or should be recognized by all our people. It is hoped that the business places of this village will be closed during the afternoon exercises of Decoration Day, and all games and public sports be omitted for that day, in which we commemorate the services, and honor the noble dead, who died that the Nation might live.

This is a funny world. Two neighbors, both good citizens, disagree over some trivial matter, and keep getting mad and mader, 'till they forget their usual good sense, make a mountain out of a mole hill, or a calf it was in this case, and both run after law, to make a bad matter worse. Take our advice, let law and lawyers severely alone, stop talking ugly and in a week you will both forget the circumstance.

The following from an exchange may be of value, and the expense of testing it would be slight: "It may not be generally known that sulphur thrown into the fire of a stove, furnace or fireplace will instantly extinguish the fire in a chimney or flue. If a small bag or parcel of sulphur, say three or four ounces, were kept in a handy place and used when needed as directed above, it might be the means of saving property and perhaps life."

The suit of T. H. Deyarmond vs. M. C. R. R. Co. was settled last week. It seems Mr. Deyarmond had sued the R. R. Co. for damage on account of delay in shipment of his last car of cattle from this place to Detroit. The car as he claimed was held unneccesarily at Grayling and Bay City which caused him considerable loss in the market. He secured a judgement in justice court but the railroad company appealed. They, however, arrived at a settlement last week whereby Mr. Deyarmond received pay for the loss sustained.—Lewiston Journal.

Decoration Day Program.

Assembly at the G. A. R. Hall at 1 p. m. sharp.

March to the river for ritual exercises of the W. R. C., in honor of our Sailors and Marines, led by the Citizens Band.

March to the Opera House.

Music..... Band.

Invocation..... Rev. Thompson.

Music..... High School Choir.

Ritual exercises..... G. A. R.

Music..... School Choir.

Oration..... Rev. E. H. Peters.

Music..... School Choir.

March to Cemetery and Decoration of Graves.

Music..... Citizen's Band.

Ritual exercises..... G. A. R.

Ritual exercises..... Garfield Circle.

Return march and disband.

M. E. Church.

Sunday, May 27th.

10:30, Union Memorial Service at the Presbyterian church.

At the close of that service there will be Sunday School at our own church.

4 p. m., Junior League. Please notice that the hour for the Junior League has been changed from 3 p. m. to 4 p. m., and will continue to be at that hour.

6 p. m., Senior League.

7:30 p. m., Preaching. Subject "David's Confession and Forgiveness."

7:30 Thursday evening prayer and praise meeting.

All are welcome.

Read the announcements of your merchants in this issue. Many a dollar has been saved by a careful perusal of merchant's ad. When a business man advertises for your patronage he not only has a line of goods that "speaks" but there may be some article or articles listed that you desire and that it may be advantageous to buy at this time.

Memorial Sunday and Decoration Day are important days in American life. They remind us of our duty to a gracious Providence and the heroic dead. These days should be celebrated, not by the few old soldiers, but by every liberty loving citizen of the Republic. The nation that forgets its glorious history has entered the period of decay. The citizens are urged to participate in the exercises of both these days this year.

Few business men have more to contend with than an editor. The only means the editor has of making a living for himself and family is by selling space in the columns of paper. His newspaper columns are the same to him as the shelves of dry goods are to the merchant. No one thinks of asking the merchant to give him dry goods from his shelves, but few they are who hesitate to ask the editor to give them a few columns free in his paper.

Grange Notes.

Mr. Grauge received a communication from Hon. Geo. A. Loud in answer to their movement regarding forestry in which he states that he had a difficult task but is certain that he has succeeded in blocking any legislation tending to turn over any government lands to the Michigan Forestry Commission, for forestry purposes.

Brother E. H. Peters has received the appointment of General Deputy Lecturer for the Michigan State Grange and will make his first bow at our memorial meeting, June the 16, it will be an open meeting and all are invited.

The social at Bro. Benedict's was well attended, the entertainment and receipts being all that could be desired.

At our last meeting a proper petition and resolutions were drafted and sent to our Senators at Washington favoring the passage of the denatured alcohol bill, the subject has been thoroughly discussed in the Grange with the result that we believe tax free as industrial alcohol should be placed in competition with kerosene and Gasoline for lighting, heating, cooking and industrial purposes.

It is very desirable that there should be a full attendance at our next meeting, an matters of importance to every member of the Grange is to be transacted. Dinner at 12 o'clock, or none. Come, or no kicking hereafter. Com-

ing.

This is a funny world. Two neighbors, both good citizens, disagree over some trivial matter, and keep getting mad and mader, 'till they forget their usual good sense, make a mountain out of a mole hill, or a calf it was in this case, and both run after law, to make a bad matter worse. Take our advice, let law and lawyers severely alone, stop talking ugly and in a week you will both forget the circumstance.

The following from an exchange may be of value, and the expense of testing it would be slight: "It may not be generally known that sulphur thrown into the fire of a stove, furnace or fireplace will instantly extinguish the fire in a chimney or flue. If a small bag or parcel of sulphur, say three or four ounces, were kept in a handy place and used when needed as directed above, it might be the means of saving property and perhaps life."

The suit of T. H. Deyarmond vs. M. C. R. R. Co. was settled last week. It seems Mr. Deyarmond had sued the R. R. Co. for damage on account of delay in shipment of his last car of cattle from this place to Detroit. The car as he claimed was held unneccesarily at Grayling and Bay City which caused him considerable loss in the market. He secured a judgement in justice court but the railroad company appealed. They, however, arrived at a settlement last week whereby Mr. Deyarmond received pay for the loss sustained.—Lewiston Journal.

Moonlight on Lake Erie.

The Passengers on D. & B. Line witness a glorious sight.

The moonlight scene on Lake Erie is sublime. At twilight as the sun, like a golden ball of fire, gradually descends from view in the western horizon, the moon rises in its stateliness, at first modestly spreading its mellow light, and growing bolder, bursts forth in one pure sheet of grandeur.

Detailed descriptions of the steamer Eastern States and Western States would be tedious. Possibly it may be abbreviated by saying that these new boats are not only the largest and latest but the best on any fresh water in the world. The finest hotel is not better in respect to furnishing. The rooms, sleeping comfort, ventilation and cuisine are altogether admirable on these truly palatial steamers.

Send two-cent stamp for illustrated booklet. Address:

D. & B. STEAMSHIP CO., Dept B.

Detroit, Mich.

Sowing Time is Near.

Are you going to make a garden this spring? We are interested, because we can supply you with every known kind and combination of

Flower and Vegetable Seed.

These seeds are all new and fresh from the seed growers.

Our Groceries Stock is Complete,

and our prices just as low as the Catalogue House.

We are also now getting in a

Fine Stock of Shoes

at suitable prices. Please, give us a call; you are always welcome whether you buy or not.

Yours Respectfully

H. PETERSEN,

The New Store.

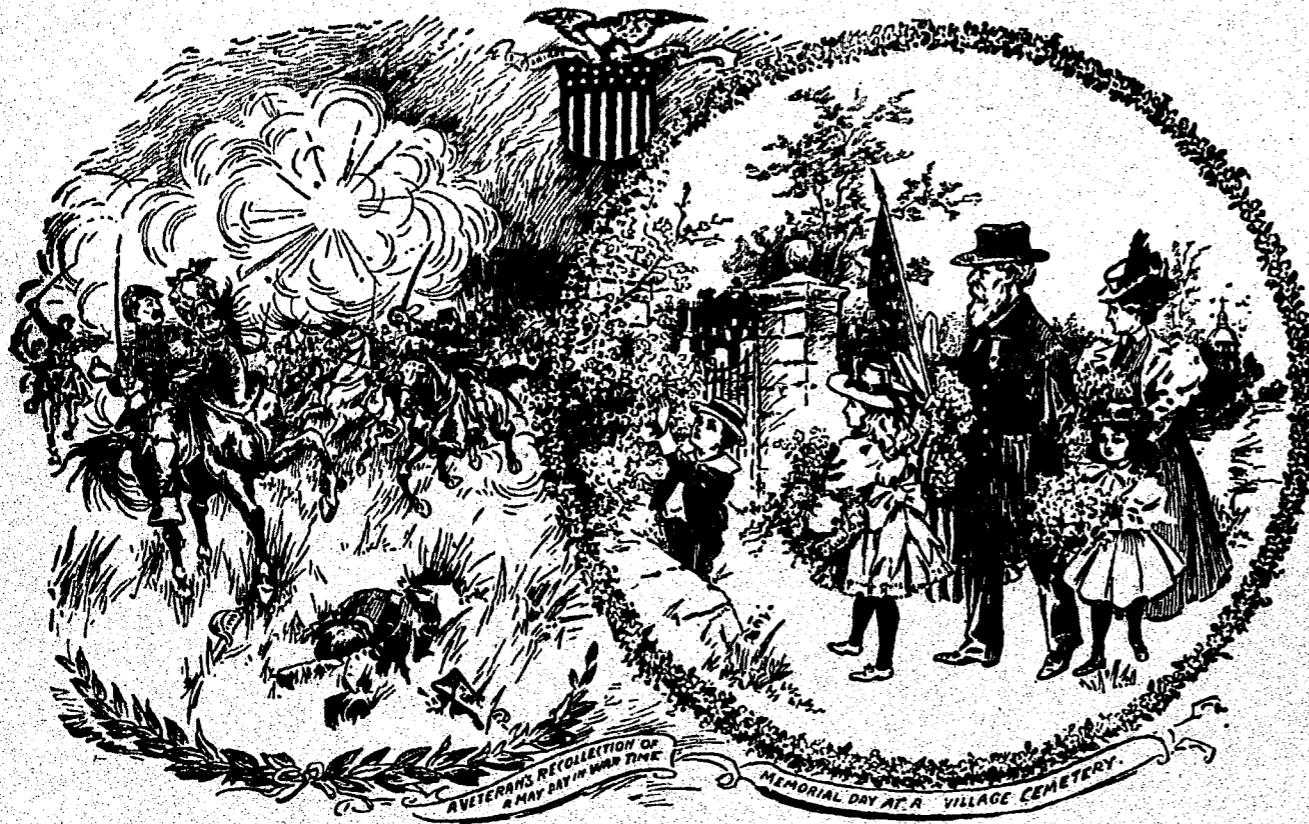
Say! Don't Tell Anybody.

But I have just what you want in Rings of all kinds, Watches, Chains, Bracelets and Combs. Your watches and jewelry promptly repaired at reasonable prices.

CAN YOU SEE,

or if you cannot

MEMORIAL DAY.



THE WOUNDED FLAGS.

The wounded flags:
They bear their
battle—torn
The flying ones who
shave them
Alas! those
who died—those
The flags that faintly flutter
In company with the
drum—
As though they sought
to utter—
Their joy that peace
has come.

The wounded flags:
They hold them—
Far dearer than the
rest—
Close to our hearts we
fold them—
The flags of battle

The flags with shot holes glisten,
That tell the tale of strife.
To-day are gently drooping,
The ones who cling to life.

The wounded flags: How proudly
They fluttered in the day—
When drums and bugles sounding loudly
How brave was all their gloom.
How stars forever showing
A beacon through the smoke!

The wounded flags: We hail them—
And never let them die—
And thus may fate them—
Red blend into blue.
Though all grow dark and duller,
Yet in our patriotic color
That thrills the nation's heart.
—W. D. Nesbit, in Baltimore American.

THE DRUMMER BOY.

BY MABEL F. SCOFIELD.

"I wish we knew a really true story about one of those soldiers," said Amy, with a little sigh of regret, "then it would seem so much more interesting when we lay the flowers on the grave, and we could think of how brave he was."

"Well, I guess they were all brave," answered Frank, "My! I wish I could have gone to war! Just think of how much fun it must have been!"

As it was Decoration day, papa had not gone to his office that morning, and as he sat reading his paper, he overheard the conversation between Frank and Amy. He smiled at the boy's last remark, thinking how little he realized the horrors of war, and could not help saying, "Yes, my boy, it's a fine thing to go to war with flags flying, and bands playing, but when it comes to the part where the bullets begin to play, and the roar of cannon and the groans of the wounded are the only music, then it is not so fine."

"Papa, did you know any of the soldiers that are buried here?" asked Amy.

"No, I was just about your age when the Civil War ended, and lived in a town many miles from here. Few of the poor fellows who went from that town ever came back from the war unless brought there to be buried. But come, if you are going to take flowers out for the soldiers' graves, had better be getting them ready."

Amy and Frank always gathered a basket of flowers on Decoration day for the dead soldiers' graves, and sometimes they rode out to the cemetery in one of the big wagons that were always filled with children on that day, and formed part of the procession that each year went out to the little burying ground to honor the memory of those brave men who had laid down their lives for their country. Sometimes the two children walked out by themselves and with their own hands scattered their flowers upon the graves that seemed to have been forgotten or did not have as many blossoms on them as the others. To-day they had made up their minds to go out alone and see if they could not find someone after the services were over, who could tell them something about at least one of the dead heroes, and then they would have a soldier "all for our own" they said, and each year they would see that that grave of all others was not neglected.

Mamma helped them cut the flowers, and, carrying the basket between them, they were soon on their way. As they entered the great iron gates that separated the dead from the living they noticed two gray-haired old men talking together very earnestly. From their hats and their faded blue uniforms the children knew them to be soldiers.

"Oh, Frank," whispered Amy, angrily, "maybe one of them can tell us a story about one of the soldiers. They look as if they knew a whole lot about soldiers, anyway."

"Let's follow them and see," was Frank's answer. So the children kept close to the two blue coats, hoping to hear something about one of the buried heroes.

And they were not disappointed, for as they came near a neglected grave in an obscure corner the older of the two men said, "There, that is the grave with the little bunch of violets planted in the middle of it. He loved violets so, and one of the boys who remembered that put that little plant there, and whenever one dies some one else plants another in its place. Why, once that boy risked his

life just to get a few of those blue blossoms. He had to go too near the enemy for safety, but he risked it, and although a gray coat spied him and pointed his rifle at him the bullet whizzed by him some way, or other, and he got his blossoms and kept his skin whole, too. He was a brave one, I tell you!"

Frank and Amy had stepped nearer and nearer during the telling of this little incident, and now as the old soldier stopped, Amy said excitedly, "Oh, can't you tell us something more about him, please? We would like so much to know something about one of the soldiers buried here."

"Well, youngsters, where did you come from? I didn't know anyone was near except my old comrade here."

"We followed you from the gate," said Frank, "for we thought you could tell us a story about some brave soldier."

"Tell you a story? Well, I guess I could do that, and a good many of them, too. No fellow could go through a struggle like that of '61 to '65 and not learn some stories, both sad ones and funny ones."

"Did you know this soldier?" asked Amy, pointing to the mound of earth near which they were standing.

"Yes, I knew him when he was not as big as this little chap here," nodding to Frank, who did not altogether like the idea of being called "a little chap," but since it was an old soldier who spoke of him in this way he could overlook the injury.

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle. 'Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle.' Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there, though it is getting pretty dim now, 'Killed at Gettysburg,' and the old soldier turned toward Frank, while his eyes grew moist at the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"Pray that you may be spared witnessing such an awful sight as that battle." Why, a man could have walked over that field after the fighting was over without once putting his foot on the ground, so thick were the killed and wounded. 'Will, here,' pointing to the grave, "was only a drummer boy, but the combined armies of the North and South contained no better or braver soldier."

"Gettysburg lasted three days; at first it seemed as if Lew and his army would win the day, but on the third day we put them to flight. I can never forget how that one terrible cannon shot sounded as it broke that awful stillness that had settled over both armies, after the thought of the scenes of that bloody battle."

"If you look closely at the headstone you can see written there

Buy the Harrison Wagon.

The Best on Wheels.
For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

State Pioneer and Historical Society

Completion and Preservation of the Records of Michigan from Its Earliest Days.

MEETING AT LANSING JUNE 6 AND 7

Review of Petitions Filed With the Secretary of State for Various Political Purposes.

The annual meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society will be held in the Senate Chamber here, Wednesday and Thursday, June 6 and 7. The date is fixed in the act of incorporation. There will be five sessions, and though the programs are not yet completed, a rich and profitable occasion is assured for all who feel interested in the history and genesis of this state in which we find now so much reason for pride. Among the addresses arranged for will be one by Walter H. French, deputy superintendent of public instruction, on the co-operation of the schools in the work of the society; a subject upon which the department of public instruction, under the present and previous administrations, has taken an active interest, as a matter of mutual advantage both to the schools and to the wider historical work. Mrs. F. A. Baldwin, of Grand Rapids, chairman of the historical section of the state federation of women's clubs, will tell what has been done in the clubs in a historical way, and will show that those organizations form no small factor in the forces now cooperating in the work of preserving from oblivion the records of those who grappled with the problems of life in the days when history was written. Mr. L. H. ...

profession or business interest, like the medical society or the dairymen's association, no fraternity, like the grange or the Grand Army, though it is most like the latter in the aim if its work, patriotic and educational with no special business interest to be served by it. The state accordingly appropriates money to its word, its most permanent and valuable feature being the publication of its annual volumes, now numbering thirty-four. The last one had eight hundred pages, and contained, with the preceding one, the Cadillac papers embracing the French history of Detroit and the related territory, the translation of which from the antique French into English was procured in Paris by Mr. Burton at a cost of twelve thousand dollars. The coming volume, now nearly ready, has six hundred pages, and contains articles upon the political, religious, military, scientific, aboriginal, geographical, biographical, financial, legal, local, journalistic, educational and other features of historical interest in our state. These volumes are sold for twenty-five cents, but their most important use is their deposit in school libraries, and every such library in the state owning one hundred books is entitled to receive the set free, upon application to Mary C. Spencer, state librarian.

The society has a museum embracing collections of historic relics in many lines, which might be displayed with much profit for visitors if it had five times its present space; but crowded in the close quarters in the attic of the Capitol to which it has been driven by the restless demand of the growing business in all departments of the state government, its present value is greatly restricted, and its increasing accumulations are entirely unavailable for exhibition purposes. The need of material enlargement of the state capitol cannot be much longer neglected. Already the treasures of the Historical Society have suffered loss for want of room, notably in the sacrifice of extensive newspaper collections which were invaluable and and their loss - depreciable.

A Scotch Joke.

College boys are incorrigible practical jokers. A story comes from Scotland of an examiner at Edinburgh University who had made himself obnoxious by warning the students against putting their hats on his desk. The university in the Scotch capital is remarkable for a scarcity of cloak rooms, and in the excitement of examinations as are, or used to be, flung down everywhere,

The examiner announced one day that if he found another hat on his desk he would rip it up. The next day hats were laid there when the students assembled. Presently, however, the examiner was called out of the room.

Then some wicked undergraduate slipped from his seat, got the examiner's own hat and put it on his desk. When the examiner re-entered the hall every eye was fixed on him. He snatched the hat and a gleam of triumph shot across his face.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I told you what would happen if this occurred again."

Then he took his penknife from his pocket, opened it and blandly cut the hat in pieces, amidst prolonged applause. What he said when he discovered that it was his own hat is not tellable, even in Gaelic.

Her Only Chance.

A military chaplain in India was waited upon by a woman who brought a sergeant in a state of intoxication to obtain a marriage license. The chaplain refused to give it.

The couple came several times, and the chaplain was indignant. "Woman," he asked, "why do you always bring this man to me for a marriage license when he is drunk?" "Why, sir," the woman replied, "I can't get him to come when he is sober!"

Talking about the Mackinaw division of the Michigan Central which runs from Bay City to the Straits through the center of Northern Michigan, a railway official says: "It was only a few years ago when the impression prevailed that the Mackinaw division would simply be fenced in when the lumber industry played out in this state but this has been demonstrated an incorrect prophecy. It is today one of the best paying lines the company has." The northern part of the state is forging to the front in an amazing manner, and while there is still a vast amount of timber to be cut other industries are coming to furnish freight business."

P. H. Kelly, superintendent of public instruction, says the distribution of the primary school monies provided by the railroads will be made this fall and that upon the basis of the present outlook the disbursement will be from \$20 to \$11 per capita next November. If the Pere Marquette and several other roads can pay their indebtedness to the state, and it is said they can, this amount will be apportioned to \$14 per capita.

We have always claimed that the farmer was the most independent man on the top side of earth, but we are constrained to say that there is such a thing as carrying independence too far, as was done one day last week when Ezra Tomlin, from the Bushy Hill neighborhood, shot our sanctum domini full of bird shot because he had been asked to liquidate his subscription. Ezra's friends think he will be able to sit up and take solid nourishments in a week or so.—Florida Times-Union.

Home-Made Lavender Water.
To obtain speedily without the trouble of distillation, and at any time of the year, independent of the flower-growing season, a toilet water impregnated with the odor of sweet lavender, put a dozen or more drops of oil of lavender and a lump of sugar into a pint of spirit of wine, and make the ingredients well in a glass phial with a narrow neck. This water, though not distilled, is pleasantly fragrant—Exchequer.

CANAL CAUSED MANY CHANGES. Effect on Business World of the Suez Waterway.

"The effect of opening the Suez canal," writes William R. Stewart in the Technical World Magazine, "was so marked in the first confusion which it introduced into the business world that it constituted one of the prime causes of the universal commercial and industrial panic of 1873. By transferring the distributing points for trade from England to the Mediterranean ports of southern Europe it terminated the vast warehouse distribution system of the former country and led to the disappearance of the class of merchant princes who hitherto had monopolized the eastern trade."

SLIGHTLY BEYOND THE LIMIT.

Neighbor's Borrowing Propensities Cause of Protest.

"I don't mind folks borrowing," said Miss Hodges, plaintively, to an old friend who was paying her a visit, "but I've got an awful trying woman for a neighbor just now. She borrows such queer things I'm most out of patience with her."

"Shears and brooms and the four sister and ironing board, I suppose," said the guest, who had known life in a country town.

"Mercy me, I don't count such things!" said Miss Hodges. "Nor my 'sister' nor my carving knife, I can take shift to get on without em for a while any time. But when she came over to borrow my diary the other day, so's she could keep account of the weather and her hens' eggs and so on till her husband came back from California, she having given him here to put down his expenses and sight in, so's she could copy her record in from my book in the right place—I declare I called it the cap-sheat!"—Youth's Companion.

Facts Against the Pessimist.

Statistics show that the expectation of human life has been raised considerably in the past fifty years. That people live longer now than they did half a century ago and that the tendency is toward still greater longevity is undoubtedly testimonial in support of the freer and broader life lived by the modern girl. Our grandmothers and great-grandmothers were dear, sweet, delightful creatures in their way, to whom all honor is due, but they would not compare in attainments for motherhood with the girls who are growing up in greater freedom to take their places in the world. Pessimists may frown and growl, but the fact remains that the world is in its best age and that humanity is not retrograding.—Savannah (Ga.) News.

The Fansill Hall Market.

The Rev. Edward A. Norton of Boston contributed perhaps the best joke of the day at a banquet of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: "A woman was marketing in Fansill Hall," said the minister. "She stopped before a stall where were displayed fowl so aged as to seem almost unsalable. 'What do you sell for?' inquired the woman, wondering if the proprietor would dare call them chickens. 'We usually sell them for profits, madam,' was the curt response. 'Oh,' said the woman, 'I thought they were patriarchs.'—But, fallo Commercial.

Mystery of the Steamer.

When the steamer Mt. Washington was launched upon Lake Winona, it was a great novelty to the people, who came from miles around to get a view of it, says a writer in the Town Herald. Among many who went to see it land at Center Harbor, the northern end of the lake, was a Mr. Hooker, from Sandgate, N. H. He was greatly excited, and when he saw it coming up the bay he looked at it earnestly for a minute, and then, turning to his nearest neighbor, exclaimed: "By gosh, what's that thing run-on-wheels or runners?"

What Happened to Tomlin.

We have always claimed that the farmer was the most independent man on the top side of earth, but we are constrained to say that there is such a thing as carrying independence too far, as was done one day last week when Ezra Tomlin, from the Bushy Hill neighborhood, shot our sanctum domini full of bird shot because he had been asked to liquidate his subscription. Ezra's friends think he will be able to sit up and take solid nourishments in a week or so.—Florida Times-Union.

Home-Made Lavender Water.
To obtain speedily without the trouble of distillation, and at any time of the year, independent of the flower-growing season, a toilet water impregnated with the odor of sweet lavender, put a dozen or more drops of oil of lavender and a lump of sugar into a pint of spirit of wine, and make the ingredients well in a glass phial with a narrow neck. This water, though not distilled, is pleasantly fragrant—Exchequer.

INTENDANT

THE

Black Percheron Stallion.

His Record number is 34620

(88,913) —

OWNED BY

grayling Black Percheron Breeding As'n.

GRAYLING, MICH.

Foaled April 15 1901; bred by M. Provost, Commune de Ceton, Département d'Ore, got by "Regulateur 202" (43,441); he by "Jules" (37,987); he by "Villard 13,169" (8081); he by "Briard 5,317" (1,630) he by "Brilliant 1,271" (755); he by "Brilliant 1899" (756); he by "Coco 11" (714); he by "Nieuw-Chassius" (113); he by "Coco" (712); he by "Mignon" (715); he by "Jean Le Blanc" (739).

Second Dam "Savignac" (36,034) by "Rochefort 11,228" (14,837); he by "Sansonet 3,465" (51) he by "Vermonth 1820" (787); he by "Vidocca 483"; he by "Coco 11" (714); he by "Vieux-Chassius" (713); he by "Coco" (712); he by "Mignon" (715); he by "Jean Le Blanc" (739).

Third Dam "Pelotte" (8,527) by "Iago 995" (768); he by Utopia 780; (731); he by "Superior 454" (730); he by "Favori 1" (711); he by "Vieux Chassius" (713); he by "Coco" (712); he by "Mignon" (715); he by "Jean Le Blanc" (739).

Fourth Dam "Le Poer" (7,406) by "Paradise" (40,256); he by "Isolin 1697" (27,498); he by "Briard 111" (11,116); (2918); he by "Fenelon 2682" (38); he by "Brilliant 1271" (755); he by "Brilliant 1899" (756); he by "Coco 11" (714); he by "Nieuw-Chassius" (713); he by "Coco" (712); he by "Mignon" (715); he by "Jean Le Blanc" (739).

Grayling, Mich.

Shop over Burgess' old Market.

Order of Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
The Circuit Court for the County of Crawford,
In Chancery.

CLARA OCAMB,
Complainant.

vs.
CHARLES H. OCAMB,
Defendant.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, at the Village of Grayling in said County, on the Seventeenth day of April, A. D. 1906.

In this cause it appearing from affidavit of me, that the defendant Charles H. Ocamb is concealed within the State of Michigan. On information of O. Palmer complainants solicitor it is ordered, that the said defendant Charles H. Ocamb cause his appearance to be entered herein—three months from the date of this order and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the complainants bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainants solicitor within twenty days after service on him of a copy of said bill and notice of this order; and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said defendant.

And it is further Ordered, That within twenty days the said complainant cause a notice of trial order to be published in the CRAWFORD Avalanche, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said County, and that such publication be continued therein at least once each week for two weeks in succession, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said defendant at least twenty days before the time above described for his appearance.

NELSON SHARPE,
Circuit Judge.

Solicitor for Complainant.

april 26-6

Grayling, Michigan.

Michigan Central R. R.
THE MACKINAW DIVISION

Time card in effect Sunday, Dec. 27, 1903.
Trains will depart from Grayling, stand-
ard time, as follows:

Bay City, Grayling, Train No., Grayling, Mackinaw

LY. ARR. LY. ARR. LY. ARR.

10:10 am 4:10 am .207 .207 .207 .207

11:01 am 1:40 pm .201 .201 .201 .201

4:11 pm 12:15 pm .159 .159 .159 .159

8:25 pm 8:15 pm .99 .99 .99 .99

6:30 pm 4:35 pm .97 .97 .97 .97

8:30 pm 6:40 pm .80 .80 .80 .80

9:45 am 6:10 am .90 .90 .90 .90

4:00 pm 6:00 am .98 .98 .98 .98

6:40 pm 6:00 am .60 .60 .60 .60

Lewiston, Grayling, Train No., Grayling, Lewiston

ARR. LY. ARR. LY.

7:55 am 6:30 am .93 .93 .93 .93

9:45 am 6:10 am .94 .94 .94 .94

1:40 pm 12:05 pm .94 .94 .94 .94

Joh'br'g Gray'l'g 91 Gray'l'g Joh'br'g

ARR. LY. ARR. LY.

7:50 am 6:00 am 1:40 pm 11:45 pm

1:40 pm 11:45 pm .98 .98 .98 .98

O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass. Agent.

L. HERRICK, Local Agent.

DETROIT & CHARLEVOIX R. R.
TIME TABLE NO. 13.

Trains Run by Nineleath Meridian or Central Standard Time. Daily except Sunday.

a. m. p. m. STATIONS p. m. p. m.

7:00 2 30 D Fredrik A 12 05 6 00

7:25 # 48 # Fayette D 11 03 5 15

7:45 3 00 D Eward D 11 35 4 50

9:20 4 00 M River A 11 50 4 50

19:40 # 3 15 B.L.Jn. # 11 18 4 25

19:45 # 3 18 Ma Road # 11 13 4 20

11:00 # 3 29 LakeH'd. # 11 03 4 05

10:40 3 42 D ALBA D 10 50 3 42

10:50 4 20 # 3 29 Ma Road # 11 13 4 20

11:25 4 45 # 3 29 LakeH'd. # 11 03 4 05

11:35